

JOSEPH, THE NEZ PERCE.

From the northern desolation
Comes a cry of exultation:
"It is ended. He has yielded. And the stubborn
fight is won!"
Let the nation in its glory
Bow with shame before the story
Of the hero it has ruined and the evil it has done.



How he prayed while hope remained,
Though the white man's hands were stained
With the blood that cried for vengeance of his
murdered kin and clan,
For the home the good God gave him
And the treaty sworn to save him
For the shelter of his children, for the right to be a man.